

CURRENT COMMENT

CREAM OF NEWS COMPILED AND COLLECTED FROM ALL SOURCES

Judge Jno. D. Atchison, one of Owensboro's leading attorneys, died this week.

Chicago has 814,115 children. In 5,907 families there are 7 or more children, 287 of them with 10 or more.

The harem skirt leaves at least one liberty to the men that has not been taken from them—the privilege of striking a match in their own way.

Governor Reed. It looks good and it sounds good. A man well qualified to fill the position, straight and square, one who is not a professional politician. A candidate without blemish, one who has not been aligned with any faction. Is not he the kind we need at the head of the Democratic ticket, to lead it to success in November?—Shelby Record.

If the Democratic party is hunting for a bottomless pit to fall into, it cannot do better than to stake a dozen candidates out on the same ticket, every man on his own platform, each for himself and the devil take the hindmost. This idiotic policy turned a Democratic majority into a Republican landslide in 1907 and the same sort of asininity will repeat the performance in 1911. A party without a platform is like a ship without a rudder.

Ed Shinnett in the Shelby Record hands us this one: "A mob broke into the Shelbyville jail some months ago and took out two prisoners and hung them. The grand jury could not find sufficient evidence to indict anybody. The newspapers tell us that the night riders raided Hopkinsville, burned a lot of valuable property, and several people were killed. A number were indicted, but every 'man Jack' of those who were was able to prove an alibi. Hopkinsville is another town that can quit pointing the finger of scorn at Shelbyville—and there are others."

Found a Fortune.

Over \$1,250,000 in treasure is reported to have been found in an old manor house in Jersey built in the Thirteenth century.

Mr. Long Worse.

Mr. E. B. Long has become much worse and is now confined to his bed at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. Jas. O. Cook. He has been partially paralyzed for nearly a year. His condition is causing his friends much apprehension.

Applicant's Ears Too Large.

Evansville, Ind., March 24.—Charles R. Phillips, aged eighteen, of Carmi, Ill., tried to enlist in the navy here today, but was refused because his ears were too large, the recruiting officers saying he would be ridiculed by the other soldiers.

Will Erect Warehouse.

Mr. James West, who recently purchased the lot on the east side of the L. & N. railroad, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, will have a large storage house erected on same at once. The work of excavating has already begun. The structure will be of corrugated iron.

Kentucky May Lose.

Washington, March 27.—Kentucky is in danger of losing its share of the \$11,000,000 authorized by Congress at the recent session to purchase an Appalachian forest reserve. Unless the Kentucky Legislature meets in special session and passes a law enabling the Federal government to hold land in Kentucky, citizens of the Bluegrass State will not get their share of the vast sum of money Congress has authorized poured into the states that have land within the contemplated reserve.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Dr. Williams' Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

Strike Called Off

The strike of the white firemen on the Q. & C. railroad was declared off last night after an agreement was signed at Cincinnati by representatives of the brotherhood of locomotive firemen and engineers and Horace Baker, general manager of the road.

Look On The Bright Side.

"Her friends say she married that man with the purpose of reforming him."

"Well," replied Miss Cayenne, "the project may not be so indiscreet as it seems. If she does not succeed she will at least be assured of grounds for divorce."

Trip to Clarksville.

James Baker took a party of his friends to Clarksville Sunday afternoon in his automobile but on the return trip the machine "went dead" at Red River bridge and there was an involuntary sojourn of three hours. Finally another chauffeur came along and located the trouble and the boys got home at one o'clock a. m.

Wagon Works Sold.

Articles of incorporation of the Henderson Wagon Works, capitalized at \$300,000, were filed Friday.

The company is composed of some of the best business men in the city. The purpose of the new company is to manufacture wagons and other vehicles. The factory of the old Clark Wagon Works, which is to be sold will be purchased by the company.—Henderson Gleaser.

Clemency in Three Cases.

Frankfort, Ky., March 25.—Gov. Wilson today extended clemency by the conditional respite route to two petitioners, as follows: William P. Llewellyn, of Guthrie, serving ten years at Eddyville on conviction of breaking into a railroad car; G. P. Iremam, of Wolfe county, sent up in September, 1910, for one year. He restored to citizenship Claybourne McClure of Henderson, convicted in Union county in 1876 of hogstealing and sentenced to one year.

Smallest Couple.

One of the shows at the carnival this week is Count Philip Nicol, born in St. Henri, P. Q., Sept. 27, 1891, whose height is 38 inches, together with his wife Countess Rose Nicol, born in Lowell, Mass., June 17, 1888, height 42 inches. They were married Nov. 21, 1906, and it is claimed they are the smallest married couple on earth. They are under the management of John H. Richard. The Count has club feet, but his wife is well formed and possesses no physical disabilities. They are a devoted couple and their married life is ideal.

Not a Word of Scandal.

marred the call of a neighbor on Mrs. W. P. Spangh, of Manville, Wyo., who said: "One told me Dr. King's New Life Pills had cured her of obstinate kidney trouble, and made her feel like a new woman." Easy, but sure remedy for stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Only 25c at all druggists.

YOUNG ATHLETES

Hike To Clarksville For Fun of Walking.

Herschel Long, W. T. Radford, Charles Jarrett and Albert Kelly walked to Clarksville Saturday for the athletic development of the trip. They started in the morning and made a leisurely trip, arriving at 4 p. m., 26 miles, after walking 6½ hours.

Jarrett and Kelly returned by rail the same evening, but Long and Radford remained in Clarksville until Sunday.

Brain Leaks.

Worry is not work. Prayer is not a method of making a demand.

An error is partly atoned for it profited by.

A great many men mistake notoriety for fame.

Christianity is living. Religion may be mere conversation.

"NO PEANUTS NOR CANDY"

Miss Molly Kemple and her widowed mother were suburbanites. Miss Molly herself was more than that. She was a good-looking young lady and very conceited over it.

Miss Molly's troubles began one day when she had gone up to the city to do some shopping. In a dry goods store she caught a young man looking at her. She gave her head a toss to show her resentment.

At the depot she saw the young man again. In fact, he had the impudence to follow her to the ticket window and purchase a ticket on the same line. Also, he took the same coach she did. Also, he looked at her over the top of his newspaper.

Miss Kemple had completed half her journey when the young man arose and approached her. She was looking out of the corner of her eye and saw him. He stood at the end of her seat for a moment and coughed his embarrassment, and then quietly said:

"I beg pardon."

"No candy or peanuts wanted today!" she replied quickly.

The young man coughed again and fell back. He was completely overcome. And Miss Molly turned her shoulder a little more and chuckled and giggled. She sat the train as a station with her chin held high.

As she reached the platform he passed out of her life forever, as she thought. Great was her surprise, the next afternoon, to discover that she had been mistaken. He was before her at the front door when she answered the ring.

"Miss Kemple," he said after presenting a card bearing the address of "Phil H. Montgomery, Sculptor," "I have called to make a little explanation."

"I thought," she said—"I thought—" "You thought you had made it clear to me that you wanted neither peanuts nor candy," he finished. "I am not in that line at present. I must plead guilty to having stared at you, but let me explain. I took you for another person. That is, I wondered if you were not another young lady."

"A Miss Jones, or instance?" "Not at all, but a young lady who called at my studio a few days ago, but whose address I have mislaid. She was charmingly beautiful. I simply wished to ask if you were the person, and you appeared to put another interpretation on my conduct. Therefore, this call. When I come to look at you now in a different light and costume I see what a mistake I made. Good day, Miss Kemple!"

The next afternoon Mrs. and Miss Kemple started out in their auto to attend a lawn party at Hempstead. At the end of two miles the machine stopped and couldn't be coaxed to move another foot. The first person to come along was Mr. Montgomery. He was driving his own auto. He stopped and lifted his cap and asked if there was any trouble.

He found the petrol tank empty, filled it from a case he carried, and then cranked up the machine and waved his hand to signify all right. The mother thanked him, but not a word from the daughter.

Just across the road from the Kemple manor was a small lake. Miss Molly had read up on canoes and made a purchase of a birch bark. One mid-forenoon it was carried down to the water for her. It was when she started out over the placid bosom of the lake that the canoe turned over and spilled her out. She was choking and gasping and clutching the craft when the sculptor drew the whole outfit ashore and wrung himself out and simply said:

"I had the good fortune to meet the charmingly beautiful young lady who came down on the train this morning. I must have been mistaken in taking you for my mistake. I can't possibly see how I could have made it. There, there, you are very wet and should go to the house at once. Don't stop to talk."

A week later she was at the village depot to take the train for the city again, when she heard people shouting on the street, and was picked up by strong arms and whisked into the building.

"Sir, how dare you?" she exclaimed as she turned to confront her enemy. "You didn't hear them crying 'mad dog' out there, and might have been bitten, you know," apologetically explained Mr. Montgomery. "There—they have shot the beast. I hope all the crowd escaped. Rather singular that you didn't see nor hear."

"Mr. Montgomery," she said, and there was a quiver in her voice, "I shall hope you will call at the house this evening."

"With pleasure." "I want other explanations. I want to know how all these things come to happen. I want to know why I am as homely as a hedge-fence, and that other girl charmingly beautiful. I want to know why I can't paddle a canoe as well as other girls."

And Mr. Montgomery called. Miss Molly's chin was not in the air. She was strangely demure. She was demure when he came in and demure when he departed, and the mother shook her head and said to herself:

"He certainly admires her, and he is certainly a masterful man. If he falls in love with Molly she'll have to marry him whether she really wants to or not."

But according to gossip she was willing.

NEW DRUG STORE OPEN AT NOON

Handsome In Its Equipments of Any Drug Store In Western Ky.

ON HISTORIC CORNER

G.E. Countzler, of Greenville, a Stirring and Progressive Young Business Man.

At high noon today, Mr. G. E. Countzler, proprietor of the new drug store on the Phoenix corner, will throw open his doors and the public is invited to call and inspect the prettiest, most complete and most elaborately equipped drug store in Western Kentucky. The corner is the most prominent one in the city and has been so regarded for 100 years. It is the site of the old Phoenix Hotel, on the northeast corner of Main and Ninth streets, in the room lately occupied by the Commercial & Savings Bank.

Everything about the store bears the marks of elegance and completeness. The floors are of tile and the ceiling of moulded steel. The wood work is curly birch with mahogany finish and white marble wainscoting.

The room is almost square, the interior being compact, complete and convenient. In the rear are two additional rooms, one for the prescriptionists and the other for a stock room. The heating plant is under the front room and there is a commodious cellar under the other rooms.

The features of the front room are the Soda Fountain and Cigar Stand. The fixtures represent an outlay of from \$8,000 to \$10,000. The soda fountain surpasses anything of the kind seen in this section. It is of white marble and onyx. In front is an electrolite or onyx and brass, with a dozen or more lights, while four columns of onyx adorn the back and separate the plate glass mirrors. The cigar stand has a base of white marble two feet high, facing two ways with a round corner; the show cases of plate glass bring it to a height of four feet. The stand is equipped with refrigerators in base and back, of the Aztec make. The cash register has an electric device, the first to be seen here. The partition separating the prescriptionist's room is a plate glass mirror from the floor to a point near the ceiling.

The several departments are fully equipped with experienced men.

Mr. G. E. Gaither, one of the oldest and most experienced pharmacists in this section, will be the prescriptionist. Mr. W. D. Tichenor, a capable and popular young man with several years experience, will have charge of the front room. Mr. Countzler himself will give his personal supervision to every detail of the business.

Two porters have been employed and "Quick Delivery" will be the store's motto.

The store is a model of its kind and to see it is to admire it.

The electric sign on the corner of the building is a very conspicuous and ornamental one, especially at night when it lights the street in both directions.

Mr. Countzler comes from Greenville, Ky., with the highest recommendations personally, socially and as a business man. He is said to be a "live wire" and has come to Hopkinsville to become a part of a real live town. That he will live up to his reputation is confidently claimed by those who know him best. He is a young man of agreeable presence, fine mixing qualities, a pleasant smile and—listen, girls—is unmarried. Drop in and see him. There will be souvenirs for the ladies and a pleasant smile for everybody.

We have given Bourbon Poultry Cure a thorough test and find it does all you claim for it. We tried it on a case of roup and it knocked the disease out of existence in three days. We also tried it on a case of gapes, the only case we have ever had on our plant, and it did its work in this case. We use it as a tonic for our chicks, as we find it gives them life and vigor and pulls them through the critical stage in fine shape.—White House Poultry Farm, Buechel, Ky. L. L. Elgin Exclusive Agent, Hopkinsville, Ky.

EIGHT KILLED IN GEORGIA WRECK

Injured Said To Number A Score Or Possibly More.

KENTUCKIAN A VICTIM

Dixie Flyer Goes Through Trestle Near Ocilla, Georgia.

Tipton, Ga., March 27.—Eight persons are known to have been killed and a score or more injured when southbound train No. 195, known as the Dixie Flyer, went through a trestle over the Alapaha River, near Ocilla, Ga., yesterday morning.

O. F. Baumgart, of Henderson, Ky., was killed and his wife injured. Baumgart, aged forty-five years, was foreman of the Coquillard tug on Works and had resigned to go to Florida to settle on some land he recently purchased.

Notice to Contractors and Farmers of Christian County.

The Fiscal Court of Christian county will at its regular April term, beginning Tuesday after the first Monday in April, 1911 receive bids to let out to the lowest and best bidder (who shall give bond with surety approved by the court) the working and keeping in repair of all Dirt Roads in said county for not less than one nor more than four years. The said work shall be done as prescribed in bonds of Contractors, the Fiscal Court reserving the right to annul any and all contracts made with contractors, when the terms of the contract are not fully complied with. Specifications on file in the office of E. W. Coleman, Road Supervisor. Said roads to be let by sections of from 1½ to five miles. Full particulars can be had as to any section by calling on the Road Supervisor, or County Judge. The Fiscal Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

E. W. COLEMAN, Road Supervisor

TERRIBLE CYCLONE.

Yesterday Was Twenty-first Anniversary.

Yesterday was the twenty-first anniversary of the destructive cyclone which passed over this county, when several persons were killed. The storm developed early in the night of Thursday, March 27, 1890, and the property loss was very heavy, in addition to the number of persons who perished.

A life of sin is not wholly atoned for by one minute of repentance. And many a man is his own hoodoo.

THE CARNIVAL IN PROGRESS

Nice Clean New Tents and Meritorious Attractions

BASEBALL BENEFIT

With Good Weather The Crowds Are Expected To Be Large.

The tents of the Rock City Amusement Co. were spread in Mercer Park yesterday and the Baseball Carnival opened last night with a full line of tent shows and several free attractions.

The City Light Co. yesterday ran lines into the park and the grounds were illuminated last night.

Secretary H. H. Abernathy is in charge of the carnival for the Baseball Club and there will be a division of profits.

CIRCUIT COURT

Matters of Minor Interest Receiving Attention.

Saturday was taken up with orders and minor matters.

The case of Leslie Nolen, charged with malicious cutting, was reduced to a misdemeanor and a fine of \$50 imposed yesterday.

Former Attendants Kirby and Ishall, charged with assault and battery on the person of a man from Logan county, a patient of the Western Asylum, were placed on trial yesterday.

There is more sound in a hollow gourd than in a full one, and the same is true of an empty head.

What two letters aptly describe the condition of the man who is taken in by sharpers? E.Z.

Servility may be purchased with money, but friendship never.

Holland's OPERA HOUSE MONDAY, APRIL 3.

Mort H. Singer Offers the Merry, Tinkling Musical Comedy

THE GOLDEN GIRL

The Premier Attraction of To-day. A Stupendous Production. A Company of Par-Excellence With

Leona Watson

And a Large and Fashionable Singing Chorus.

Lavish Presentation of Scenic and Electrical Effects.

PRICES: Lower Floor.....\$1 and \$1.50 Gallery.....25c and 50c.

MISS FANNIE B. ROGERS

THE POPULAR PRICE MILLINER

210 South Main, Hopkinsville, Ky.